

A LOWLY YOUTH,

FAVORITE SONG, FROM THE OPERA OF

"Matilda of Hungary."

Price



SYDNEY :—J. R. CLARKE, MUSIC HALL, 205, GEORGE STREET.

F CROWNSCAPE PRINTED IN RISO TINTS AND

A LOWLY YOUTH

ANDANTINO
QUASI
ALEGRETTO

EDITH.

A lowly youth the
mountain child With in his heart a love conceal'd, Whose depth with accents
sweet and wild. To echo only he reveal'd.

64.

Ah if you knew he would repeat. How fair she is how free how
 fond But echo faithful and discreet The name he breath'd would
 not respond, but echo faithful and discreet the name he breath'd would not re-
 peat His

so...cret hav....ing thus pos...sess'd She priz'd so much its
 charmed tone That e...cho strange to say. con...fess'd In...
 stead of his deep love her own That
 voice so ten...der and so sweet Was hers who worshipp'd at his

4

shrine And which would day and night re... peat My
heart is fond and true as thine And which would day and
night re... peat My heart is fond and true as thine.
My heart is fond and true as thine.